

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1916.

NUMBER 29

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as second class matter.

The Deaf Barred.

The long conducted campaign of an unofficial committee of our National Association of the Deaf aiming to have the deaf of America admitted to the United States Army, or at least used in conspicuous capacities, has apparently come to naught.

The War Department has said its final word on the matter.

This, only one of several attempts to better our condition the N. A. D. is quietly pushing—saying nothing until success or failure has crowned its efforts—will be news to all but a handful. Yet for some months matters have been adroitly worked to a head, under the far-seeing eye of President Jay Cooke Howard and staff.

To give credit where it is due, Ivy M. Robinson, a teacher in the South Dakota School for the Deaf, started the movement. As early as October 15th, 1915, he foresaw possible complications and the value of having a regiment of the deaf ready for instant service in time of stress, rightly figuring the news that deaf-mutes were able and willing to lay down their lives for their country would be carried in scare heads, in such cases as the present Mexican unpleasantness, and would give the Nation at large such a lasting and favorable impression of us deaf, that the harm impostors and fanatics have done would be in a large measure eradicated. Therefore on that date he wrote the secretary of the America Legion, 10 Bridge Street, New York city. Excerpts follow:—

"The army and navy are about the only professions where the deaf are unable to compete with their hearing associates."

"If we are to prepare for the defense of our country by all means let us do so thoroughly and take advantage of all our resources. An able-bodied man is a very valuable resource even though he may be deaf. The Germans are considered pretty thorough in the way they have assembled their resources. It may be news to you, but the deaf of Germany are taking an active part in the war. Edison is deaf, but I doubt if he would be rejected as unfit if he offered his services to the country during war time."

"We ought to make good artillery gunners for example. Being deaf, we have nothing to lose from the sound of the explosion. During a bombardment it must be very difficult to transmit orders, but the deaf would be perfectly at home no matter how much noise was being made. We possess a very flexible sign language, and there is not a single order or command which could not be given in this same sign language and promptly understood."

Dr. John E. Hausmann, the secretary, wrote a cordial letter stating Robinson's communication gave considerable food for thought and would be taken up with others. He added his apartment overlooks the drill-ground of the Fanwood school "ONE of my greatest pleasures on Sundays is to watch the evolutions, passing in review, of the well-drilled boys; also to listen to their band playing most excellent music."

More letters followed. Dr. Fay, of Gallaudet College, gave some invaluable data, showing the merits of our contention. Finally, on February 16th, the American Legion wrote, turning down our plea.

Ivy Robinson having played his hand for all it was worth then passed the matter along to me, stating that as I was located right next door to an army post, I might somehow "wake them up to the fact that the deaf will make a valuable auxiliary to the army in war time."

Luck was with me. Months before being interested in Moffet's big serials "The Conquest of America" and "Saving the Nation," in *McClure's* monthly magazine, I had written him suggesting he could play up the heroic defense of the Capitol by the Gallaudet College students who had had military training in some state school, and giving him the dope thereon. Unfortunately his story was already in print way beyond the fall of Washington, so the best he could do was to found a college in Chicago in the concluding chapter and ask me to rush a few names of possible students at once, as the story must go to the printer inside of two weeks.

There was no time to dope out a better outline featuring a regiment raised by the N. A. D., so I wrote him the same hour the letter came, and asked Secretary F. P. Gibson, of the Frats, to rush Moffet names of boys who could shoot. Gibson sent out hurry calls to some of his fellow Frats, H. Neesam, of Wisconsin, V. Spence, of Minnesota; J. M. Stewart, of Michigan; and H. Tracy, of

Louisiana. Two days later Moffet had a choice list of names to select from. The story, a thousand words, came out in the February issue of *McClure's*, naming several dead (?) deaf defenders of the captive Crown Prince and—quite without solicitation on my part—naming me as commander.

Just then Robinson's letter turning the matter over to me arrived. Using the *McClure* article, my prominence as commander won the ready ear of Colonel David J. Baker of the 21st Infantry, stationed next door to the Washington State School here in Vancouver. He promised to do what he could, and assigned Second-Lieutenant H. L. Taylor to drill a company of our pupils with a view to possible service as scouts.

A regular West Pointer teaching the deaf—ostensibly for "physical improvement," since so many parents feel they did not raise their sons to be soldiers, but actually for possible military emergency! We Nads felt the way was gradually being paved to spring a coup. And a big one! But we said nothing! Bragging after a big achievement is all right. Bragging before is not always safe.

Just as Lieut. Taylor had begun to bring up regulation army rifles and instruct his "scouts" in marksmanship—several of the pupils proving unbelievable accurate marksmen for youngsters—those unsympathetic Mexicans made their second invasion of Texan soil, and the entire 21st regiment left for the front.

Our pupils were still far from possessing sufficient military knowledge, or snap and precision, to be of any real value under arms. So another dream-bubble burst just when it looked rosiest.

I promptly wrote to Newton D. Baker, the new Secretary of War, recalling his Cleveland address before the N. A. D., and putting the matter in a concise form, respectfully begging if he could not use us somehow in case of war.

By direction of Secretary Baker, Adjutant General H. T. McCain replied in part as follows:

"The War Department appreciates your patriotic sentiments, as expressed in your letter, and the offer of the services of deaf-mutes in case of war. However, as only those who are physically fit can enlist, deaf-mutes can not be enlisted in the Army. Both deafness and dumbness disqualify persons for military service. In the event of war the services of the deaf and of deaf-mutes would doubtless be valuable in civilian capacities."

Trying to make the best of the matter and secure at least some sort of a chance for the deaf, I followed-up thusly:

May 27, 1916.
H. T. MCCAIN, Adjutant General,
War Department, Washington, D. C.
DEAR SIR: Yours of the 23d, explaining the impracticability of deaf-mutes serving in the army, to hand and contents noted.

"In the event of war the services of deaf-mutes would doubtless be of value in civilian capacities," you state. By this do I understand our only hope of aiding America would be by working in munition plants, etc., replacing the hearing workmen who enlist?

Since it appears folly to wait until hostilities are well underway before instructing now deaf-mutes in the intricacies of making munitions and war's manifold essentials, would it be pertinent if I besought official cooperation in securing openings for a suitable number of deaf-mutes in such plants as the government would depend on for its supplies?

Our National association can supply any number of intelligent deaf workmen at any time, for such places as they may be competent, and stands more than willing to aid the government to the full extent of its ability.

The Goodyear tire plant at Akron, Ohio, shows the trend of the times by employing now deaf-mutes in one section, working them in three shifts of seven and a half hours each. Latest advices listed 126 deaf workmen in the finishing department, all giving the very highest satisfaction. Possibly the War Department could take the matter up with firms securing contracts for Government supplies.

Thanking you for the courteous answer to my previous communication (2403526), I beg to remain,
Very respectfully yours,
J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

General McCain "regretted no official cooperation could be extended by the War Department in securing openings for deaf-mutes in plants upon which the Government depends for its supplies, for the reason that it is not the policy of the Department to suggest to firms from which its supplies are purchased the advisability of their employing certain classes of labor."

Further efforts were unavailing. I have played my hand, like Robinson did his, and failing, like him I pass it along to any one who may be in a position to carry on the work on a new tack.

Can you, gentle reader? If so, by all means do, and that speedily!

Perhaps the best idea would seem for some Eastern Nad of prestige and influence to secure from Schwab or other magnates of power special openings in their plants, using the argument that their hearing laborers are needed at the front. By the time this is in print war may be well under way. Some one situated a day's mail-distance from New York would be best—men like Pach, for example.

But you, every one of you reading this, can indirectly yet powerfully aid the fight movement of America and the American deaf by joining the N. A. D. to-day. Only one dollar. It works for you, why not show your appreciation in a substantial way. Yes, You!

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

Fifty Years.

At the beginning of the session of 1866, Principal John A. Jacobs, Sr., Superintendent of the Kentucky School for the Deaf, found himself in need of an additional instructor, and after careful consideration he offered the place to Mr. George T. Schofield, of Augusta, Braeken County, Ky., a young man who had graduated at the school six years previously. Mr. Schofield accepted the position and is this week completing his fiftieth year service as a teacher here. They have been busy years, full of active labor, and fruitful of good results. He has served under every one of the School's six Principals, and, coming when it had hardly passed the pioneer stage and had an attendance of only sixty or seventy pupils, has seen it grow to one of the largest and best equipped schools in the United States.

In all the labor and struggles of the half-century behind, our friend has borne an honorable part. Hardly a pupil has gone forth in whose education he had not a direct share, and, in addition, outside of the school-room he has played the part of "guide, philosopher, and friend," to generation after generation of young people, and has been a benign and helpful influence in the life of the School, and the after life of the deaf from the very first. The timid youth, who needed encouragement, the slow one who required assistance and extra patience, the wild one who needed fatherly counsel, the homesick boys and girls who needed sympathy, all sought him out and found their needs met. All over the State are hundreds of deaf men and women who will never forget the inspiration and uplift received through his kind personal interest in them and who are better for having known him.

His co-workers and friends at this School congratulate him most heartily on the many useful and honorable years of service here, and that his seventy-fifth birthday anniversary, which he celebrated a few days ago, finds him in excellent health. He has had an unusually large class the past year and has worked hard, and with all the enthusiasm of a young man to instruct it. He is, and has always been happy in his work, which coupled with an innate sympathy, for the young explains his success, and why he has, in spirit at least, refused to grow old.

Mr. Schofield has, indeed, filled a large place in the life of the deaf of this State. He has served on many National Committees as Kentucky representative in affairs in which the deaf were concerned; he is President of the Kentucky Alumni Association of the Deaf, Vice-President of the Educational Aid Fund to assist deserving deaf students, and holds a special license from the Kentucky Legislature to perform the marriage ceremony. By virtue of this license, he has in the last thirty years united many of his old pupils in marriage, and there is a saying among the deaf that he includes a horse-shoe and a four-leaf clover with every ceremony, for the unions have proved remarkably happy ones.

PITTSBURGH.

The Pittsburgh Division, No. 36, N. F. S. D. held its regular monthly meeting July 1st. Only routine business was transacted. There were a number of visitors from Akron, Ohio, who were home on a 10-day vacation. Among those were Messrs. A. Lenz, J. McDowell, L. Matther, C. Schatz and Joe Ableson. Also Mr. John Weszenewski and Frank Kaezmerek, who stopped over on their way to their homes in Wilkesbarre, Pa. A committee of ladies also met to make arrangements for the 4th of July picnic.

Miss Myrtle Zelch was in camp the latter part of June, with Y. W. C. A. delegates from Pittsburgh, and having a fine time getting acquainted with delegates from other cities of Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland. Camp Nephawin is located at Canton, Pa., 40 miles from Williamsport Pa., and affords fine opportunities for boating, riding and bathing. Maybe there are no males of the species there, but we know that when there are sweets there are flies, so there may be a plenty.

Miss Viola Zelch expects to hie unto the mountains for her vacation, but she politely refused to specify, so we will imagine her on some low mountain crest communing with nature and having the time of her life above.

Walter Zelch, it appears, prefers the breezes that come around tall buildings and through narrow streets, so he will spend his vacation in New York and vicinity. No doubt Coney Island will offer her tures. He will visit friends who formerly resided here. And we wonder if—well, we want say what. Perhaps he will have news to tell when he gets back.

June saw several Pittsburgh couples successfully launched upon the sea of matrimony. Among them may be mentioned: Mr. Philip Schroedel and Miss Harriet Marsh were married June 28th, and are now on their honeymoon. Mr. George Clementson robbed the school at Edgewood of one of its assistant supervisors, in the person of Miss Annie Bayers, who became his wife. They will reside on the North Side for the present. On June 30th, Joseph Jehovics also chose to become a benedict, and took unto himself Miss Nellie Macey to be his better half. This was a union not previously heralded, so it came as a surprise.

On July 4th, the "Frats" and the Social Leaguers held forth, the former on the School grounds and the latter at the Lebo farm back of Aspiwall. According to information, the Leaguers had a delightful outing, though not numerous or very noisy. It partook more of a rest fest than of hilarity, but enough of enjoyment and excitement to satisfy and make all tired enough to enjoy the buz-wagon ride back to town late in the evening. The Lebo farm is attractive, and we know there were quite a few who started thither and had to turn back on account of the expense at end of ear line. They ought to run a jitney.

The grounds of the Institution at Edgewood are almost ideal for picnics and kindred relaxations. There is an abundance of shade and shelter and paved spaces, besides good ball grounds. The "Frats" appreciated these advantages and utilized them on the 4th. The Frats and their friends composed a large crowd. It resembled a convention crowd without its formalities and duties. So all were free to enjoy themselves in their own way and everybody took advantage of the liberty.

Picnic baskets were in evidence, while the committee in charge of the affair provided sandwiches, pie, lemonade and ice cream for those who cared to buy, and their stock was consumed long before the set of sun. Joe Jehovics and his bride graced the occasion with their presence, and paid the penalty too. The master of ceremonies insisted that Joe should go through the performance of bring his wife home in a wheelbarrow, which he did with becoming grace and dispatch. A collection was then taken up, which was presented to the bride with the best wishes of the crowd that they should live happily ever after.

A base ball game between the "Frats" and "Non-Frats," confined to five innings by agreement, was played with considerable snap. C. Davies and E. Reese for the Non-Frats; J. Jehovics and Abner Harkless for the Frats, were the batteries respectively. A big surprise for the crowd was that S. Nichols, A. Zeber, and J. Jehovics made home runs and helped to swell the score for the Frats. The score, 14 to 5, in favor of the Frats. Prize, ice cream and cigars.

The "Frat Cook Fight" consisted of a team of six persons, captained by F. Blackhall, and another of six by C. Davis. The object of each side was to push the other over a line on the ground, while holding up one foot with one hand. C. Davis's team won, and received two peaches each as prizes.

Referees, F. A. Leitner and W. Schull, starter, F. Blackhall, and recorder, J. C. Taylor, decided the following contests:

25-yard dash for little girls—1st, H. Forbes, prize, game of siege; 2d, M. Forbes, prize, paint box; 3d, Dorothy Zeber, crayola; 4th, F. Winch, cards of wild animals.

25-yard dash for little boys—1st, F. Painter, game of siege; 2d, E. Logue, paint box; 3d, A. Bardes, crayola; 4th, M. Painter, cards of wild beasts.

100 yard dash for big boys—1st, R. Connor, fielder's glove; 2d, S. Rogalsky, pair of garters.

50-yard dash for large girls—1st, Miss Turrel, box of perfume; 2d, E. Laughlin, hand mirror.

Fat women's race—1st, Mrs. Forbes, dish; Miss M. Braeken, pair silk hosiery.

Throwing ball for ladies—1st, Miss E. Boyd, bottle of rose toilet water.

A long list of sports, with prizes, went begging for want of contestants or lack of time.

The Misses Toomey, the Misses Boyd, Mrs. Holliday, and others, were on hand with their hampers of delectables, as usual, but the writer was unable to get outside of any of their delicacies, because they had disappeared when he put in an appearance.

Mr. Fritz Hartman and family, and Charles Ott, were out in their auto, as was Mr. Geo. Korn and family in their pony auto, the latter being a product of George's own skill as a builder. A pony, did I say; all the same it carried himself, his wife, two children and a dog, and they seemed comfy at that.

Others at the picnic from a distance were Wm. Lemmon and John Smith, from Mt. Pleasant; Wm. Stewart, of Connelville; Jas. Hubbs and Guy Montgomery, from up river; Mrs. Chas. Gillen and Mrs. Furnier, of Roscoe; and Mr. Chas. E. Blackburn, of Steubenville, O.

Mr. F. A. Leitner recently paid a visit to his old home town, Baltimore, and enjoyed the change immensely. He was back in time to see his old friend McGraw and his team defeat the Pirates at Forbes Field. Frank is a great rooter for the Giants.

We made a slight mistake as to the position held by Dwight Bardes in the Guards. He is corporal in Battery E, First Field Artillery, N. G. P., and is now en route for the Mexican border.

We note that Dr. James C. Burt, son of Superintendent Burt of the School, has been nominated by the President to be a first lieutenant in the medical reserve corps of the army.

A business meeting of the Pittsburgh Branch of the P. S. A. D., was held Saturday evening, July 8th. Only routine business was transacted. The appointment of a delegate to the convention at Philadelphia, next month, was not necessary, as several members signified their intention of attending the convention and could represent the Branch without expense.

Mrs. Michael Kornblum leaves shortly for a three weeks' visit to Boston, leaving the genial Mike to take care of himself and his business, which latter necessitated his remaining. He will be lonely even though he's busy.

Among the visitors at the meeting were Mr. Normal L. McGinness, of Trevorton, Pa., and Mr. A. H. Compton. Mr. McGinness is a Frat, being a member of No. 30, N. F. S. D.

Mr. Compton, a grandson of Mr. H. A. Bear, of Virginia, is a foreman of the National Fire Proofing Company, now at work on the great City-County Building. This is an immense structure covering a city block and many stories skyward. His company also has the contract for the new Chamber of Commerce Building, and a large public school building on the mount, so it is seen he will be busy enough for some time.

Mr. Compton is proficient in the use of the sign language, so expert, in fact, it is hard to believe he is not deaf. He is a most genial gentleman and seemingly interested in the doings of the deaf. We hope to see more of him in the near future.

Mr. W. L. Sawhill, acting for the Social League, donated \$10, the proceeds of the label contest, to the P. S. A. D., along with his regrets that it was not \$150 as at first expected. Owing to the difficulties of the company on account of bankruptcy proceedings in Cleveland, they were forced to accept the diminutive amount. A vote of thanks was given Mr. Sawhill for his work, also to Mr. Downing for the assistance rendered. It is a pity the amount secured was so small, for the work had been strenuous, especially on the part of Mr. Sawhill.

G. M. T.

The City of Constantinople

The very name of Constantinople brings in its train historic associations that rival those of Rome, Athens and Jerusalem. The "City of Constantine" was the Roman Emperor's enlargement, in A. D. 326, of the earlier town of Byzantium. Constantine saw how the site controlled Asia Minor, the Black Sea and the Egean, and barred the gate of the Occident and Orient. Baths, theatres, and fortifications the Romans built. In the middle of the fifth century, in the reign of Theodosius II, a wall 100 feet high was built, wherein the warriors might stand in dense array to hurl Greek fire and stones and arrows upon invaders. The ruins of that wall are still to be seen. This and other ramparts were sorely needed against the onslaughts of the Avars in 617; the Saracens in 673 and 718; the Bulgarians in 813 and 913; the Crusades in 1203; the Turks in 1422, and finally, in 1453, when the city was taken and an end was made of the grandeur that was Rome in the East.

Constantinople has been and is a city of churches. St. Sophia (Holy Wisdom) was built by Justinian the Great, and dedicated on Christmas Day, 538, on the site of an edifice raised by Constantine, and burned in 404, and a second church, due to Theodosius, burned during a riot in 532. After the Turkish conquest a minaret was placed at each corner.

Many of the churches of the Roman city were demolished at the time of the Ottoman occupation, and mosques were built in their places. These mosques give the city a characteristic appearance of clustered domes, minarets and pinnacles. The modern city is ousting the medieval. In the constellation of towns and villages that form the city, Pera is the European quarter. There will be found up-to-date hotels and stores and the embassies. Throughout the city the houses are beginning to imitate those of western Europe—even to the Sultan's palace. Streets have been paved and lighted of late; houses have been numbered; there are cabs and trolley cars.

The population seems to be "close to a million. Of these, there are some 400,000 Mohammedans, 150,000 Greeks, 150,000 Armenians and 40,000 Jews. The diversity of race and tongue and religion makes the development of any sense of social cohesion or civil patriotism almost unthinkable.

The trade that passes through the city is reckoned at some \$65,000,000 a year. Half the imports are manufactured fabrics, woolen, silk and others. Sugar, petroleum, flour are other major items. The exports of cereals are worth \$5,000,000 a year, and next in order of value are mohair carpets, silk mohair, and opium, the latter item alone representing \$2,000,000.

Two-fifths of the imports come from England. But the German trade has been increasing by leaps and bounds, showing in eight years a gain of 130 per cent, to England's 33 and Italy 98. The shipping entering the port in a recent year included 6,969 large vessels, having a tonnage of 14,782,080.

The taking of Constantinople by the Turks in 1453 was one of the most dramatic events in the world's history. The soldiers (not counting the priests and camp followers) numbered 192,000, and the fleet comprised 145 ships. The land forces took two months to cover the distance of 100 miles from Adrianople. They had an immense cannon, which could only be discharged seven times a day. There were machines for hurling rocks and darts. Bullet and battering-ram and wooden turret on rollers were all used together. Mohammed II is said to have taken ships ten miles overland in one night to circumvent the Greek vessels.

In the final assault upon the walls, on May 29, Mohammed led in person, on horseback, an iron mace in his hand. The first to reach the top of the wall was Hassan, the janizary, a giant in strength and stature. Of 30 men with him 13 were cut down. Hassan, scimitar in hand and covering himself with his buckler, was pushed from the wall. He struggled to rise, and still fighting like a lion, was overwhelmed with darts and stones.

The Turks swarmed over the wall where he showed the way. Constantine, the Emperor, seeing all was lost, exclaimed, "Cannot a Christian be found to cut off my head?" Presently he, too, fell and was buried beneath the heap of dead and dying men. Two thousand Christians were put to the sword. The Church of St. Sophia was crowded to suffocation with fugitives. The Turks burst in the doors. They took 60,000 prisoners in all parts of the town and made slaves of them, with ruthless separation of families and no respect for age or sex or gentle birth. St. Sophia was pillaged of its priceless wealth of furniture and jewels, images and paintings. One hundred and twenty thousand manuscripts were destroyed; the burning of Alexandria, or the looting of Peking in our own times, was not more melancholy.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger*.

Mute Annoyed Pearl White.

Miss Pearl White of Brandish Avenue, Bayside, has found that being a popular movie actress has its drawbacks as well as its advantages, because she has just got rid of a nuisance in the way of a deaf and dumb admirer who bothered her several days. At least, she hopes she has got rid of him.

The man, about whom little is known except that he lives somewhere in Bayside, and is deaf and dumb and half-witted, began to bother Miss White several days ago, by hovering about her home and seeking a chance to talk with her.

He said he had seen her in the photo play, "The Iron Claw," and was so impressed by her that he wanted to tell her so, personally. He didn't get a chance, though, because Miss White took precautions to avoid him. She doesn't understand the sign language.

Finally the fellow got so bold that he came up to the front door of the house, and when he was turned away there, he went to the back door. That was the last straw, and Miss White asked Police Captain O'Neill to send a policeman to shoo her unwelcome admirer away. The cop was successful, temporarily at least.—*Flushing Journal*, July 8.

Rev. H. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

JULY

28—Traverse City, Mich., 7:45 P.M.

29—Picnic at Reed's Lake, Grand Rapids, 1 to 3 P.M.

30—Grand Rapids, 10 A.M. (Holy Communion.)

Kalamazoo, 2 P.M.

Jackson, 7:30 P.M.

LAY READERS.

28—Dayton, O., 10:30 A.M., by Mr. A. H. Schory.

Cincinnati, 3:15 P.M., by Mr. Schory.

Akron, 2:30 P.M., by Mr. W. F. Durian.

30—Canton, 2:30 P.M., by Mr. Durian.

NEW YORK, JULY 20, 1916.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaved most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves.

And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Obituary.

Readers of the JOURNAL will remember, and regret to learn that death has taken, the mother of Miss Emma Bartlett. She attended several conventions with her daughter and was widely known by the deaf.

Mannington people turned out in large numbers yesterday afternoon to pay the final tribute of respect to one of the town's most dearly beloved residents, Mrs. Sarah Ann Hendrickson, whose death occurred on last Sunday, after a few hours, illness. Other friends were in attendance from various points for the funeral, including a number from nearby towns and from Logansport and vicinity, the early home place of the deceased.

The funeral services were held at the family residence in Main street, with the Rev. Hyde D. Clark, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, officiating, assisted by the Rev. A. N. Park, of the First Presbyterian church of Mannington. Mrs. Hendrickson had been a member of the M. E. church for a number of years. The services were of an impressive nature.

The remains rested in a handsome casket, surrounded with many beautiful floral tributes, sent by friend both near and far. As the streams of people filed by to take a farewell look at "Aunt Sallie," as she was familiarly called, there were none more deeply affected than the "girls of sixty." As each one looked for the last time upon the gentle features of their lifelong friend and companion, a small flower was placed upon the silent form and left to wither at her side. The "girls of sixty" comprise the members of the Birthday Club of Mannington, formed a few years ago among the women, who had been companions and associates in their girlhood days. The club met at each member's home on her birthday anniversary and had happy reunions quite frequently. This was the first break in the circle since the club had been formed. A cluster of white carnations, an offering by the club, rested at the head of the casket. The members, all attired in white, attended the services in a body. The body was laid to rest temporarily in the Prichard mausoleum in the Mannington cemetery. Pall bearers were the Messrs. W. S. Furbee, James S. Furbee, A. W. Prichard, C. A. Prichard, J. F. Beatty and H. B. Beatty.

Among those in attendance at the funeral from a distance were Mrs. Anna Pomeroy and daughter, Mildred; Mr. and Mrs. Clark Wade, of Mount Morris, Pa.; Mrs. Bessie Seaton, of Romney, W. Va.; Mrs. John Bremer, Wheeling, W. Va.; Mrs. Kate Fiber and daughter, Miss Daisy, of Wellsville, Ohio; Mrs. Van Price, of Bellaire, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Thomas, Mrs. W. C. Jamison, (Mrs. Blanche Jamison), Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Heffner, Miss Naomi Heffner, Mrs. James E. McCoy, Mrs. Lou Fox, Messrs. Sam R. Nunzay, O. S. McKinney, C. D. Cuzum, A. G. Martin, W. S. Black, of Fairmount; A. M. Glover, of Glover Gap.

Mrs. Hendrickson was born and reared in Mannington district. She was a daughter of Jeremiah and Sarah Beatty, of Logansport, and September 19, 1846, was the date of her birth. The deceased was nearing her seventieth year at the time of her death. Her marriage to Martin W. Bartlett took place May 29, 1864. Two children were born to the union, Miss Emma Bartlett and Frederick W. Bartlett, both of whom survive. The latter is proprietor of the Bartlett hotel of Mannington, and one of the most prominent residents of Marion county. Some years were spent in New Martinsville, W. Va., by Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett after their marriage, and after his death on September 16, 1868, Mrs. Bartlett returned to Mannington and since lived there. A few years after her first husband's death she married George Hendrickson.

His death occurred about twelve years ago.

Mrs. Hendrickson was a general favorite with all who knew her, and was a friend to everybody. She possessed a kindly disposition and cheerful manner, and was ever ready to give a helping hand when needed. In her home circle she will be sadly missed, especially by her only daughter, Miss Emma Bartlett, who was her constant and devoted companion. Only last week Mrs. Hendrickson and daughter visited with friends in Wheeling, and the latter remained over Sunday, while her mother came home a few days earlier. On Sunday morning, Mrs. Hendrickson was stricken ill with an affection of the heart and complications, and passed away within a few hours. Miss Bartlett was unable to reach home until after her mother had died. The deceased was a woman of strong principles and always took an active interest in the welfare of her community. She was formerly a director in the Bank of Mannington and was interested in other enterprises of her home town.—Fairmount, W. Va. Times, July 13, 1916.

HARTFORD.

Harold Burdick, of North Adams, Mass., was a visitor in town for a few days, the first week in July.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Meacham have moved from Park Street to 96 Arondale Road, occupying a house opposite Mr. and Mrs. Z. O. Blanchard.

Mrs. H. D. Lee Clark and two children are spending part of the summer at her mother's home, Mrs. Lorin White, Andover, Ct.

Mrs. Elizabeth Atkinson and her daughter, Miss Mary E. Atkinson, have been spending a few days in New Haven, the elder lady attending a convention of Universalists Church Workers.

Alfred A. Stevenson, of New Haven, spent the first two weeks of July with his brother, George, and family, at Saybrook, Ct.

The Park City Alumni Association had a successful social and basket-lunch sale, at one of the parks near Bridgeport at the seaside, July 4th.

The 1917 Convention plans are not known to your correspondent. But no doubt when the date has been determined upon and the plans and programs perfected, due notice will be given. We pause here to state two facts that may be of interest to those living at a distance: That Hartford is a city of 100,000 population. That the number of adult deaf living in or near Hartford is about 75.

Prof. and Mrs. John E. Crane and their two daughters, Ethel and Grace, left Hartford, June 30th, for their summer home on the Maine coast. They went from here to Boston. There they took the Bangor boat to Rockland, Me., and from there by another boat to Deer Isle. It is place of cool winds, great quantities of blueberries, and plenty of clams and fish for the taking. It is Mrs. Crane's old home place, and a summer neighbor of hers, for many years, was the late Mrs. Rebecca Greenlaw, of Boston.

Miss Eliza Green, of the school supervisors, is spending part of the summer at West Haven; Miss Ella Pfurr is spending the summer with her married sister at Hoboken, N. J.; and Mr. C. E. Emery is here in Hartford, in the automobile business, and does not expect to return to school in the fall.

Harold Parlington, of this city, was a delegate to a Painters' Convention in Boston recently. He is also a sales agent of a wholesale paint store on State Street, and is well and pleasantly known to the local deaf people.

A child was recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Stevenson, of Saybrook, Ct. It has been named James, and is their fourth child. In the winter Mr. Stevenson works for the Bridgeport Gas Co., and in the summer months is caretaker of the cemetery at Saybrook.

Mr. E. C. Luther, who has been employed at the Underwood factory for several years, gave up his job there, Saturday, July 8th, and Monday, July 10th, entered the employment of the Royal Typewriter Co., a more promising position. Mr. Luther is one of our ambitious young deaf men, and not only works nine hours a day in the factory, but works four or five hours besides, on his garden plots. He has several vacant house lots, near his home in West Hartford, turned into fine vegetable gardens, in all about one acre and one-half of land. He was given the use of these vacant house lots.

Mr. Walter G. Durian also has a fine garden plot out West Hartford way. There are no weeds to be seen in it, but long rows of thrifty peas, beans, corn and potatoes. We understand he calls his farm "The N. A. D.," and that when some of us benighted New England deaf come along and ask what in all the world those letters, "N. A. D.," stand for, our young brother throws down his hoe, and with all the fingers of both hands does some vigorous explaining about that organization at once, and then calmly pockets our last dollar as the initiation fee.

Prof. and Mrs. W. M. Kilpatrick are packing up, selling many of

their household things, with special consideration for the deaf who wish to buy, and are planning to leave Hartford the first week in August. Pro. Kilpatrick has been a teacher here for the past five years, taking the place of the late Prof. G. O. Fay. He is now superintendent of the Trenton, N. J., School. Besides his wife, there are two children, a little girl and a baby boy. Our best wishes go with him to his new home and work in Trenton. Mr. and Mrs. Kilpatrick have made many friends among the Hartford people, both the hearing and the deaf, during their sojourn here.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Frellick, of Glenbrook, Ct., were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bartlett's, at Prospect Terrace, West Haven, Sunday of July 9th.

Walter C. Rockwell, who graduated at Gallaudet College last June, is spending the summer at Indian Neck, Branford, where his father and mother have a cottage for the summer. In the fall he will work for his father in the box and board planing mill, and certain afternoons each week give instruction to the boys at the school here in gymnastics.

James J. Sullivan, our other Connecticut representative in the College at Washington, is working as bath house keeper and swimming instructor for one of the hotels at East Haven-on the Sound, a position he has held now for the third season.

Prof. A. D. Bryant and Mrs. Bryant and their daughter, of Washington, D. C., arrived at their cottage at Indian Neck Beach, Branford, Ct., Monday, July 10th.

Prof. Chas. R. Ely, of Gallaudet College, Washington, attended the 25th reunion of his Yale Class in New Haven, June 18-20. He is summing with his family at East River, near Guilford, on Long Island Sound.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and daughter, Miss Katherine, are living very quietly at their home on Woodland Street in this city. They do not expect to go away. He and his daughter take almost daily carriage rides, but he is not very strong. The younger son, Rev. Herbert Gallaudet, has been appointed Chaplain of the Yale Battery Regiment of 1200 men, and is in camp with the regiment, at Tobyhanna, Pa.

This school here closed June 15, for the summer, and will open Wednesday, September 13. That makes a vacation period of three months. That seems to us too long a period for the children to be out of school. The graduation exercises, June 14, were the best we have ever seen here in Hartford, and a nice class of nine boys and girls was graduated. The school has certainly made a great advancement in its annual graduations and industrial exhibitions since Principal Wheeler took charge.

Three pupils of the school here have, we understand, passed their examinations, and will probably begin their college course next autumn at Gallaudet in Washington. Just to live in such a city as Washington for four years is a good deal of an education. The three Hartford graduates who hope to enter the college are Blume Cohen of Boston; Florence Lewis of Greenwich, Ct.; and Joseph Bouchard, of Hartford. H.

GENEVA, N. Y.

It is with pleasure we learn through the JOURNAL that Albany Division, No. 57, N. F. S. D., will soon hold an Outing and Field Day. A number of the silent people, here and nearby, expect to go East on the mentioned date and renew the acquaintance of friends there.

Favorable comment is made on the intention of the President of the Empire State Association to issue a call for the holding of a convention "somewhere in the State."

"Handsome Charley" has just evacuated the "Zeezlin Parlor." Joking aside, Mr. Charles Smith has gone home to Cortland, where he is doing much better. Seated comfortably in the smoking compartment, spinning homewards, Charley, with sad face, whistled softly: "The Girl I Left Behind."

Several deaf left this city for Rochester, to be present at the annual meeting of the Alumni Association, June 24-25. About 150 deaf were there.

A number of the deaf spent July 4th at Watkins. Mr. M. O'Neill, one of the party, acted as photographer on the occasion.

Mr. Charles Cooper summers at Nova Scotia for about two months.

Mrs. Eunice Tuttle expects to leave Geneva for a few days' visit with Mrs. Phebe Cuddeback, at Lyons, this week.

Mrs. J. L. Connerth was in Clifton Springs, July 4th, as the guest of Miss B. Cosgrove and other friends.

Mrs. Ennie Tuttle's grandson, Percy, has enlisted in Company B, now at Camp Whitman.

Mr. L. Pulver, who, with his mother, recently moved to Brighton, near Rochester, is said to be doing well in business. While in Rochester at the recent reunion of the deaf, L. P. was enquiring of the writer's wife about the health of his well-wisher.

HUBBY.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

To the number of sixty or more—about one-fourth being ladies—the Brooklyn Frats assembled at The Carlos, on 24th Street, a few doors west of Broadway, on the evening of Thursday, July 13th.

The occasion was a Testimonial Dinner to Mr. Harry C. Anderson, Grand President of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

The tables were arranged in the shape of an inverted U, President Powell and lady, and Secretary Cosgrove and Miss Susan M. Adcock, of Division No. 23, Grand President Anderson, Mrs. Anderson, and a hearing gentleman and lady (relatives, we understand, of Mr. Anderson) being seated at the head of the table.

The dinner started at nine and the exodus at midnight. Following was the menu.

Olives
Little Neck Clams, Half Shell
Chicken Gumbo Soup
Broiled Bluefish, Butter Sauce
Fried Potatoes, Sliced Cucumbers
Roast Philadelphia Chicken, Gravy
Green Peas, Lettuce Salad, French Dressing
Tutti-Frutti Ice Cream, Cheese
Demi-Tasse

Bro. F. W. Meinken, as chairman of the Committee on Dinner, acted as toastmaster when the demi tasse was served. He made a few preliminary remarks complimentary to Grand President Anderson, at the close of which all stood up as a mark of respect to the head of the N. F. S. D.

President Powell requested him to rise, and then with a few words of preface handed him a very handsome scarf pin, in behalf of individual members of the Brooklyn Frats who had contributed towards its purchase.

The pin is a splendid and tasteful one of gold, the centre being a sapphire, or emerald, encircled with diamonds. Bro. Anderson was so surprised he could only bow and say a word of thanks.

Mrs. Anderson also was remembered with a chased silver pencil holder and an array of extra pencils. She blushed most becomingly, but appeared too bewildered to say anything.

Stirring addresses were made by President Powell, Secretary Cosgrove, and Bro. John Shea, State Organizer for Eastern New York, F. W. Meinken, John F. O'Brien, Edwin A. Hodgson.

Then Grand President Anderson was called upon, and he made a most inspiring address.

The speechmaking ended with a sign recitation of "Home, Sweet Home," by Miss Alice E. Judge, who is the Adelina Patti of the silent songsters of this big city of ours.

Those attending were: Grand President and Mrs. Harry C. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. G. Anderson, Sr., State Organizer John D. Shea, President Harry J. Powell, Vice-President Allen Hitchcock, Secretary Thos. J. Cosgrove, Treasurer Ehrlich M. Berg, Sergeant-at-Arms Jacob Keiber, Director Fred W. Meinken, Mr. and Mrs. John F. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Wolff, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Wor-nuth, Mr. and Mrs. James F. Loner-gan, Mr. and Mrs. James J. Seelig, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Blumenthal, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gratzmacher, Mrs. Theodore L. Lounsbury, Mrs. McCluskey, Misses Alice E. Judge, Agnes Toner, Susan M. Adcock, Fannie Paul, Rose Kaplan, and E. Spanton, also Messrs. Edwin A. Hodgson, Jacques Alexander, Ed. C. Elsworth, Jacob Friedman, Herman Hanneman, Jacob Landau, Max M. Lubin, Jacob Lovitch, Abraham Chaimowitz, Joshua Levy, Samuel Krienik, Chas. Piekruhl, Louis Hatowsky, Louis Baker, Louis Meyer, Harry Blechner, Harry Leib-sohn, William Aalhue, Philip Prins-ing, P. Conlon, James McKenna, Joseph Graham, Albert Wokal, Robert McVea, Victor Anderson, Albert Zwickler, David Wax, Joseph Gabriel, Wolf Schulman, Sol E. Pachter, and Mr. Zelah, of Pitts-burgh, Pa.

The Committee on the Dinner and Testimonial were: Bros. F. W. Meinken, Jacob Keiber, L. Blumenthal, Thomas Cosgrove, John Buckley, Jacques Alexander, Herman Hanneman, J. Constantine, Robert McVea.

Before emerging into the mid-night gloom, Bro. Jacques Alexander made a flashlight picture of all present.

The menu, speeches, merriment and good-cheer could not be excelled.

"The Brooklyn boys don't make much noise. But they get there just the same."

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23.

The past week has been a very enjoyable one for the members of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D. For several weeks past Grand President Harry C. Anderson has been planning an unofficial trip to New York City, mainly to visit

relatives in the Metropolis, and at the same time become acquainted with some of the members of Brooklyn Division. Brother Anderson arrived in New York City Tuesday evening, July 10th, on the Washington Irving Excursion Boat from Albany, where he had made a short stop, and was met at the pier by Brothers Powell, Shea and Cosgrove. After a short talk Brother Anderson was whisked away in a taxi to see a relative who was about to depart for Canada, at the Grand Central Station.

The regular monthly meeting of Brooklyn Division was postponed a little latter than usual, in order to allow the Grand President an opportunity to view things at No. 23's handsome Lodge Room in Imperial Hall. Tuesday evening, July 11th, was the date chosen by President Powell, of Brooklyn Division, and, according to the attendance, it would seem all were pleased with things. Grand President Anderson, had, earlier in the day left for Coney Island, with Mrs. Anderson and a cousin, Fred G. Anderson, Sr., the latter guiding him safely to the doors of Imperial Hall in the evening.

An attendance of about seventy-five of the Division's members were on hand, many sacrificing "over-time labors" to get a view of Grand President Anderson, and incidentally, the man who has safely handled so much of the Frats' belongings, that today they can show a nice little sum of over \$100,000. On account of the intense heat, and, as all had to be "on the job" the following morning, the business for the evening was gone through in rapid fashion. Chairman Meinken announced a "Wild West" show under the auspices of the Division, for November. Captain McVea, of the "Tug-of-war" team, unfurled the handsome American Flag he and his "boys" had captured at a recent picnic. Next in order came the initiating of three new members, Brothers James S. O'Hearn, Rocco Dragonetti and Lorenzo Pagliaro, all of whom agreed it was quite "some time."

Adjournment was in order before 11:30 P.M.

Through the courtesy of Brother Paeh, all the members, together with their lady friends or wives who cared to do so, were enabled to attend the performance of "The Fall of a Nation," at the Liberty Theatre, on the following evening, Wednesday, the 12th. President Anderson, accompanied by Mrs. Anderson and also his cousin, Fred G. Anderson, Sr., wife and son, were in attendance. In spite of the intense heat, all seemed well paid in making the journey, for it is not every day that such a pleasing show is on hand for the deaf.

President Anderson left Friday afternoon for Philadelphia, and incidentally Philadelphia Division No. 30.

The all-day Outing of the Hebrew Congregation on June 25th, was not at all attended, owing to a heavy downpour of rain, and in response to many urgent requests for a postponement of the outing, an annual affair, always enjoyable and healthful in previous years, another permit for the use of the grounds near Kane's Hotel was secured for Sunday, July 23d.

This Outing was, too, cancelled by order of the President of the H. C. D., on account of the great epidemic of infantile paralysis for the protection of the great many children, who would have gone there.

If it is so desired, the Outing can still take place, but only attended by adults over sixteen years old. They are urged not to bring children with them.

To reach Pelham Bay Park, take the Bronx Line of the Subway to Simpson Street and then the trolley with the sign "Pelham Bay Park," which go direct to the Park.

No price of admission will be charged.

A surprise party was given to Mr. Leopold Frey by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frey, in celebration of his twenty-fifth birthday, at their home in Yorkville, last Sunday. Mr. Leopold Frey is a happy recipient of a handsome gold watch presented by his parents; also some useful presents from his friends. After dinner Mr. Henry Scherer made a neat speech; also Mr. Isaac Lowe, a brother-in-law of Leopold's, and Mr. Herbert Carpenter. Among those present were: Miss Bessie, a sister of Leopold, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Goldfogle, Mrs. Mary Campbell, Miss Bertha Levy, Mrs. John McCarthy, Messrs. Herbert Carpenter and Henry Scherer, the latter, a close friend of Mr. Leopold Frey, Miss Bertha Chagnon and her sister Ruth.

After being blind and deaf for nearly a week, Dr. Fox is now able to use one of his eyes, and expects to have the use of the other before many days. The trouble dated away back to 1912, and constantly grew worse, until a celebrated oculist operated on both eyes. It is anticipated that his eyesight will be better than for many years, as the operation has proved highly successful. He was so much improved that he left the hospital for home on Saturday last.

Over ten million persons yearly attend the Proctor Theatre located in New York City, Newark, Elizabeth, Plainfield, Albany, and Troy, Schenectady, Mt. Vernon, and Yonkers, also Port Chester, and over fifty percent of this great number are women and children. Mr. F. F. Proctor is the sole owner and manager of the circuit of theatres bearing his name, and the instructions to his vast army of employees are: Safety, First, Clean, Business Always and Courtesy essential.

Charles Wiemuth went to Atlantic City last Sunday, saw the seaside throngs, the big hotels, and paraded on the famous board walk. He did not take a dip in the surf, however, as the present shark scare along the Atlantic Coast made him nervous. What if a shark should nip off one of the legs that has made him the champion distance runner of the deaf?

Previous to Mr. and Mrs. Casella's removal to New York from Newark, N. J., Mr. Casella was presented, by the members of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Club, with a gold watch, as a testimonial for his faithful service and loyalty to the interests of the club.

Alex L. Paeh has been sick with bronchitis for the past three weeks—not confined to his bed, but with a cough that was quite distressing. He is almost entirely recovered, but has decided to take a vacation of two weeks at Bangor, Pa.

Charles C. McMann has been in Maine for over a week, visiting his son, who is spending the summer at Sebago Lake. He returned to New York last Thursday. Mrs. McMann is expected home from Buffalo, N. Y., on July 31st.

After a visit of two weeks at her home in Providence, R. I., Miss Grace Eaton returned to New York on Saturday, July 8th.

A picture post-card discloses that Mr. and Mrs. Martin Glynn are enjoying a short vacation at Wollaston, Mass.

Miss Stella Kind is spending a vacation of a few weeks with Miss Elsie Sonn, at Greenwich, N. Y.

A Wedding Anniversary.

On the 29th of the present month Mr. and Mrs. Marx Levy will have lived together twenty years of happy wedded life. To forestall suspicion, Mrs. Arthur C. Bachrach decided to get their friends together on July 15th, and celebrate the event with a "china wedding."

Everything went smoothly, and at noon on Saturday the party of New York friends assembled at the Erie Ferry at West 23d Street, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Levy lived in Arlington, N. J., where the paternal families has been for many years a valued employee in the great Underwood photographic concern. From Broadway to Arlington takes less than half an hour, so the only luggage carried was several parcels containing presents.

The New Jersey people were to meet the New York party a block away from the Levy domicile. But the plan didn't work, as the Jerseyites were late.

Mr. and Mrs. Levy were in the garden when the crowd arrived, and both were astonished when they entered the house to find the parlor and dining room full of friends.

All were made welcome, and the afternoon was spent on the front lawn and in the garden. The Levy family—there are two sons, one eighteen and the other twelve, and both fine boys—occupy a pretty, two-story and attic building. The rooms are tastefully furnished, and looked so clean, fresh and airy, that on looking them over I almost said: "No more skyscrapers, 'this is the life for me."

The Jersey mosquito must be greatly disappointed at Mr. Levy, for every window and door, and the portico, are fitted with wire screens that frustrate all effort to enter. And I noticed that all these screens have the patent hangers invented by my Minnesota friend, Anton Schroeder.

The garden looks fine with rows of corn, beets, tomatoes, etc., while the miniature chicken ranch is stocked with chickens that will very soon become a factor in the egg market. Arthur C. Bachrach and Henry C. Kohlman brought over two very fine Rhode Island hens which they jointly presented to Mr. Levy. These hens were soon scratching gravel along with the other chicks.

At six o'clock a fine supper was served, and with Mr. Frankenheim in the role of toastmaster, speeches were made by all the gentlemen present, and even Mrs. Simon Hirsch, very sweetly and modestly, said pretty things about the host and hostess. Mr. Frankenheim's remarks were reminiscent and covered the period of over forty years that Mr. Levy and he had been close friends.

In behalf of their friends present and absent, Mr. and Mrs. Levy were presented with a very handsome set of decorated china, numbering one hundred pieces. The friends who contributed were: Messrs. and Mesdames M. W. Loew, F. A. Simonsen, Wm. Lippens, Charles C. McMann, Emanuel Souweine, Simon Hirsch, S. Branson; Mrs. Mamie

Kehlberger; Messrs. Charles H. Miller, Henry C. Kohlman, Samuel Frankenheim, Emil Basch, Edwin A. Hodgson.

Besides the joint gift, Mr. and Mrs. Bachrach presented a large flower vase and a punch bowl of cut glass, also a large frosted and otherwise decorated wedding cake bearing the inscription worked out in candy "Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Marx Levy. 1896-1916."

Except Mr. and Mrs. Branson, and Mr. and Mrs. Simonson, all those mentioned above were present and enjoyed a most happy afternoon and evening.

DINNER.

At Albany's swellest hotel, the Hampton, Albany Division, No. 51, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, tendered a dinner on the evening of Saturday, July 8th, to Mr. Harry C. Anderson, grand president of the Society, and Mrs. Anderson, who hail from Indianapolis, Ind. Forty members of the division and guests sat down and partook of the excellent dinner, which was served in fine style by the efficient waiters of the hotel. The dinner started at 10:30. Prior to this time there was a regular meeting of Albany Division at Washington Hall on Washington Avenue, when Edward DeMotte, of Gloversville, N. Y., was initiated into the mysteries and brotherhood of the organization.

After full justice had been done to the menu, Arthur T. Bailey, President of Albany Division, acting as toastmaster, gave a brief but interesting address of welcome, and then introduced each speaker in turn.

The program as carried out is given.

1. Address of Welcome—Bro. Arthur T. Bailey, President Albany Division, No. 51.
2. The Star Spangled Banner—Mrs. Annie S. Lashbrook, Rome, N. Y.
3. Address—Bro. Frank O. Lee, President Utica Division, No. 45.
4. Address—Bro. J. E. Haggerty, President Holyoke Division, No. 20.
5. All Kinds of Frats—Mrs. John H. Thomas, Frankfort, N. Y.
6. Address—Bro. Fred T. Lloyd, Secretary Albany Division.
7. Looking Backward—Bro. Philip Morin, Albany Division.
8. Address—Bro. Harry C. Anderson, Grand President N. F. S. D.
9. America—All, led by Mrs. Lashbrook.

MENU.

Little Neck Clams
Radishes
Purée of Tomatoes, Rix
Baked Bluefish
Potatoes Parisienne
Broiled Squab Chicken
Julienne Potatoes
Peas
Mixed Salad
Fresh Strawberry Ice Cream
Assorted Cakes
Coffee

Sunday, July 9th, an automobile ride had been arranged for, and promptly at nine o'clock in the morning Chaffeur Jack Teller, who was the owner of the car and also the brother-in-law of Edward Rockefeller, made his appearance at the entrance of Hotel Hampton. The car was a seven passenger Packard and was suggestive of luxury and comfort. After a brief stop in front of the Administration Building of the Capitol, where a number of cameras were leveled at the car and its occupants, the car went away toward Schenectady, where Miss Kileen and Mr. Sack were picked up, together with a lunch, which was kindly prepared by Miss Kileen. The load now being complete, the start for Lake George was begun.

It is a difficult matter to put on paper the unsurpassed beauties of this trip. Nature seemed to have outdone itself. As the car rolled along, now up hill, now down dale, through winding ways and shady dells, the scenery from all points of view was truly magnificent. A stop was made at Saratoga and the yields of the world famous mineral springs were sampled and quaffed.

When about ten miles from the proposed destination, it being near one o'clock, the desires of the inner man began to assert themselves, and by an unanimous vote a halt was called in a shady spot by the roadside. The lunch was soon spread and no invitation was needed to "help yourself." The ride having sharpened appetites, the contents of the well-filled basket disappeared like magic, interspersed with jokes, jollity and repartee, in which the dignified grand president outshone all others.

Arriving at Lake George, a tour of inspection, to satisfy the curiosity of the uninitiated, was taken and the place thoroughly inspected. The return trip was via a different route as far as Saratoga. Taken all in all, the trip was a most pleasant one and one that will linger long in the memory of those who participated. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the entire day except the bursting of a front tire of the car, which went off with a belated 4th of July salute, but did not disturb the tranquility of its occupants.

The committee in charge of the affair were: Edward Klier, Chairman; Richard Geith, John F. Lyman and John F. Koepfer, and they deserve much credit for its successful termination. The President of the Albany Division, Arthur Theodore Bailey, deserves special mention, as he was on the job early and late.

CALIFORNIA.

San Francisco and Los Angeles are having all sorts of social gatherings all the time—while frequent, all more or less formal. The deaf in the interior do not so often get together, being too widely scattered to see much of each other. So there's usually an entirely different atmosphere at gatherings of these "country folk," a marked absence of formality and a feeling of joviality throughout. How it is anticipated and what a great occasion it always is. Such was the picnic several Sundays ago, at Tulare, where some twenty-five from around the San Joaquin Valley gathered. The success of it all was largely due to Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Evans. They all know how.

Mr. Evans was at the depot to meet us with his team and big wagon, and when we had all edged in around the mountain of bulging boxes and enormous bundles, which gave promise of "some spread," we started off on a long five-mile ride into the country. Tulare County abounds in fine old oaks, and it was to a big grove of stately old trees that Mr. Evans took us. Four came all the way from Fresno, being joined on the way by the Selma Five. Porterville was represented by three, and Mr. Hoffman, of Chicago, left off limotyping the Terra Bella Recorder to join us. The rest were from around Tulare, and the Evans, Dugan and Sherman children were all there all there and contributed their share towards making things merry.

The ride being so long and none too smooth or cool, everybody soon began clamoring for lunch after taking in the beauties of the place and attempting a few games. The ladies soon had everything spread out, and a more generous or inviting lay-out is yet to be seen—such as is afforded only by those who have their own chickens and cows and gardens. Out of one of Mrs. Evans' lunch kits came a big platter piled high with richly browned, fried chicken. I shall not try to mention all that each of the ladies so generously contributed from her own pantry, but Mrs. Dugan's cakes deserve mention, for there were three of them, all so large and attractively frosted, which were served with the ice-cream and lemonade. The afternoon was whiled away in games and walks about the beautiful stretch of country. In the evening Mr. Evans took us all to his attractive country home, where more ice-cream was served and games were played until the last games.

Mr. Daggett, of Oakland, who has been working on the new Fresno Normal was prevailed upon to join us, and he proved the official photographer of the occasion. The N. F. S. D. seemed the chief topic of discussion among the men, and the results were that three have come away seriously considering the possibility of joining the ever-growing ranks of Frats. Mr. Evans, the host himself, is a very enthusiastic frat, and he might also be taken as a model Cad-Nad. As Impostor Deputy he holds quite a list; he is very modest about it, but a full account may appear in these columns soon. He's one of the real live wires of the Valley.

One feature of the ladies races in the afternoon was that Miss Jensen, of Selma, the stoutest of the bunch, won in the egg race. Nimble Miss Bilby, of Fresno, proved too sure of herself and dropped the egg. One by one the eggs dropped until Miss Jensen herself dropped panting into the finish, with the egg perfectly whole and still resting serenely in her spoon. One of the first to lose out was Miss MacDonald, of Fresno, but she quit not without landing a record high jump which carried her safely over and well beyond old Humpty Dumpty whom all the King's horses and all the King's men could not put together again.

MADERA, June 22.—Secretary J. M. Griffin, of the Chamber of Commerce, has taken up with the Deaf and Dumb Commission of the state the matter of securing a site for the State Deaf, Dumb and Blind Hospitals. These hospitals are located near Berkeley, and are to be moved to another location. The commission is looking for suitable sites, and has written the Chamber of Commerce for suggestions of sites near this city. Several sites will be suggested to the commission by Secretary Griffin. Between 160 and 320 acres are required for the Deaf and Dumb Hospital, and from 15 to 50 for the Blind Hospital. The monthly pay roll of the two hospitals is \$6,000, and the annual state appropriations \$100,000.

The above was clipped from the Fresno Republican. Madera is only some dozen or more miles from Fresno, and, to say nothing of the little town itself, this would seem a more central location for the school, making it easier of access from all parts of the state. I should think there is a difference, however, between a school and a hospital. A very nice discrimination, as usual.

How we love the fellow that gives us a good boost. "Boost, don't knock!"—that's the booster's slogan. Boosting, he is boosted; thus the booster ever ever has his boost, and the poor knocker knocks 'all alone.

Now, why not give the knocker his one little day. "Boost, don't knock," is all right in the proper time and place, but remember how one Jess Willard made a fortune in less than one hour by knocking one Moran's face out of shape. "Are you a Nad? If not, why not?"—how the poor knocker must be tired of all that; so it is out of consideration for him that I'm sending in for a change this neat little treatise on the gentle art of knocking which I found in the Pacific Woodman:

MEASURED.

"When you hark to the voice of the knocker,
As you list to his hammer fall,
Remember the fact
That the knocking act
Requires no brains at all.

"When you list to the growl of the growler,
As you hark to his ceaseless growl,
You will please recall
That a dog is all
It takes for an endless howl.

"As you watch for the kick of the kicker,
As you notice his strenuous kick,
You'll observe the rule
That a stubborn mule
Is great at the same old trick.

"The knocker, the growler, the kicker,
Fault-finders, large and small,
Who do they need
For each daily deed?
No brains, no sense—just gall."

It must be that sometimes one stops and wonders if there is any way to cure the chronic fault-finder. Is there? The San Francisco Examiner says there is, or rather there are:—

Sprinkling with salt, inside and out, and hanging by the hind feet in hickory smoke for seven days, will cure any chronic fault-finder to a nicety.

Cutting in equal-sized chunks and submerging for forty-eight hours in a brine made of saltpeper is also recommended.

If these methods are too tedious, boil the porker in hot lard.

I rather think the fault-finder would be inclined to find fault with even that.

Some one said it is the large men that make good organizers; it takes them so long to get discouraged clear through. Organizer Howson is a big man all right.

WILDEY MEYERS.

SELMA, CAL., July 2.

Deaf Give Dinner.

Albany division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf tendered a dinner last night at the Hampton hotel to H. C. Anderson, grand president of the national society, and Mrs. Anderson. Forty members of the division and guests sat down to dinner at 10:30 o'clock.

Prior to the dinner there was a ceremonial session at Washington hall in Washington avenue, when Edward De Mot of Gloversville was initiated into the secrets of the organization. The dinner, of course, was silent except for laughter, all the speeches being in the sign language. Arthur T. Bailey, president of the Albany division, was toastmaster and made a brief address of welcome. Then Mrs. Anna S. Lashbrook of Rome sang (in the sign language) "The Star Spangled Banner."

Others who spoke were: Frank O. Lee, president of Utica division; J. E. Haggerty, president of Holyoke division; Mrs. John H. Thomas of Frankfort; Fred Lloyd, secretary of Albany division; Philip Morin, of Albany division; and Grand President Anderson.

At the conclusion of the dinner all rose and sang "America" in the sign language, led by Mrs. Lashbrook.

The Albany committee in charge of the dinner was composed of Edward Klier, chairman; Richard Goeth, John E. Lyman and John F. Koepfer.—Knickerbocker Press, Albany, N. Y., July 9.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 3018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 9:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 9:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.
Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 1003 W. Franklin Street.

SERVICES at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, 1100 E. Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ELDON R. WALKER.

Lawyer Eldon R. Walker, one of Trenton's best known young professional men, died last night, July 7th, in a Philadelphia hospital, where he had, for the past two weeks, been undergoing treatment for a nervous breakdown. According to the hospital authorities, death was due to a sudden heart collapse.

Mr. Walker, who was about thirty-one years of age, and the son and only living child of Professor and Mrs. John P. Walker, of the Deaf-Mute School, was well and popularly known in Trenton. He was a graduate of the Model School and University of Pennsylvania.

The young lawyer had been in poor health for some months, and about two weeks ago, when his condition grew worse, he went to Philadelphia for treatment.

The funeral of Eldon R. Walker, the former well known young lawyer, who died recently in Philadelphia, was held this morning, at 11 o'clock, from the home of his parents at the School for Deaf, at Hamilton and Chestnut Avenues. The body was taken to Philadelphia for interment.

At a special meeting of the Mercer County Bar Association, held this morning in the Court House, official recognition was made of the death of the Counselor Eldon R. Walker. Former Chief Justice Alfred Reed presided.

It was decided to name a committee to prepare resolutions on the death of Mr. Walker. These will be presented at the next meeting of the organization.

Remarks regarding the untimely death of Counselor Walker, his ability and promising future, were made by Judge Erwin E. Marshall and Counselor Harry Heber.

The many friends of Superintendent John P. Walker, lawyer, and for about 46 years a teacher of the deaf, will no doubt be interested in the above clippings from a newspaper about his son, whose death we could only briefly note in the previous issue of the JOURNAL.

Eldon R. was the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Walker, their first son, Christie, having died before he reached his teens. He was rather tall of stature, handsome, dignified and intelligent looking, and such a son whom any father and mother would feel proud of. He followed the profession of the law, which his father, in spite of the fact that it is more remunerative, practices only to such an extent as will not interfere with his other profession of teaching the deaf, was a hard student and showed much promise of making good in his profession. Besides his own excellent personal requisites and the support of generous parents, he seemed to have considerable other influential backings to spur him on to success in his profession. Indeed, those who knew him best did not but look forward to a long career of usefulness.

Thus it was hard for many to realize that on that recent date the curtain of life should have been lowered for the last time, and the spirit departed from the remains of Eldon Rockefeller Walker. Great was the shock, and greater still the sorrow. We desire to renew our expressions of deepest sympathy to the grief-stricken father and mother. Several friends have asked us to convey to them their sympathy also, and we feel sure that numbers of others would wish us to do the same.

We unintentionally omitted to report a death among our deaf in the previous letter. Laib Hamburg, a young Hebrew deaf mute, who was quite well-known hereabouts, died at the Rush Hospital for Consumption and Allied Diseases on Monday, June 26th. He had been admitted to the hospital only a few weeks before his death.

Mr. Hamburg was a former pupil of the Mt. Airy School, and had followed the trade of tailoring to derive his livelihood. He was unmarried and lived with an uneducated deaf-mute sister, each caring for the other as there was need. We believe they both came here from Russia a good many years ago. Mr. Hamburg was small in stature, always seemed well-dressed, and, though quiet and unassuming in his manners, he was yet an amiable, courteous, and pleasant companion. He mingled freely with the deaf of all creeds, and the best thing that we can add here about him is that they all speak kindly and well of him and feel his absence now.

Among the scholarships awarded by the Board of Public Education for a course in the University of Pennsylvania, was one for Mr. Warren H. Schmaltz, the deaf graduate of the Boys' Central High School in this city. We reported his graduation in a recent letter. We are not able to say at this time if Mr. Schmaltz will avail himself of this new opportunity for a higher education.

During this month two very young deaf boys were run over and killed on the streets of Philadelphia. The first accident was reported on July 5th, and is as follows:

While playing ball near 9th and Diamond Streets, this afternoon, Joseph Linlar, seven years old, 2130 N. 9th Street, was run down by a motor truck, and died on the way to St. Christopher's Hospital.

The boy, who is deaf, was playing with a number of children when the ball rolled into the street. Joseph ran after it, directly in the path of the truck. He did not hear the shouts of his companions. Before the driver could apply the brakes the little fellow was run over.

Frederick DeStesnes, 7th and Fitzwater Streets, the driver of the truck, was arrested and will have a hearing in Central Station this afternoon.

The other accident occurred on Friday, 14th inst.

Dashing in front of a big motor truck while at play with his young friends, Steven Borvick, seven years old, of No. 2141 South Howard Street, was struck and his life crushed out under the wheels of the vehicle yesterday. The child was a mute and could not hear the onrushing machine as he stepped from the sidewalk in front of the machine at Front and Jackson Streets. Maurice Beggs, No. 623 North Ramsay Street, the driver, did everything in his power to stop the automobile, but to no avail. The injured child was rushed to the Mt. Sinai Hospital, where the surgeons pronounced him dead from a fractured skull and internal injuries. Beggs was arrested by the police of the Thirty-seventh district.

Grand President Harry C. Anderson, of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, accompanied by Mrs. Anderson, arrived in Philadelphia from New York early on Friday evening, July 14th. They were taken in tow at the Broad Street Station by First Grand Vice-President William L. Davis, who is also President of Philadelphia Division, No. 30, and escorted to the Majestic Hotel, Broad Street and Girard Avenue, where an elegant suite of rooms was placed at his disposal at the expense of No. 30. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Anderson were taken to the "home" of No. 30 at Friendship Hall on Columbia Avenue, above 16th Street, where they were tendered an informal reception. Quite a number of the fair sex attended this function and helped to enliven the evening. After being introduced by President Davis, all present filed past the couple and greeted them with a handshake. Then followed speechmaking, first by Mr. Anderson, then by Mr. Davis, and then by the following others: Mr. Reider, Mr. Marekman, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Sanders, Mr. Sanders, Mr. Underwood and Mr. Roach. On Saturday the visiting couple were shown about the city, and, on Sunday forenoon, they left for Washington, D. C.

Miss Amelia Neldinger is spending the summer at Richville, Pa. A business meeting of the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., was held at All Souls' Hall on Saturday evening, July 8th.

Watch the JOURNAL for announcements in connection with the coming convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, August 24, 25, 26, 1916.

Mr. Wm. F. Johnston, of Lynchburg, Va., was a recent visitor to the city. Next Saturday, July 22d, the people of All Souls' Parish and their friends will hold a free picnic in the woods near the Oxford Street entrance to the Park. All will be welcome. Those who wish to enjoy goodies should bring their own eatables as none will be on sale at the picnic. The object of the picnic is to give all an opportunity to spend a pleasant day or afternoon together in the open air. The larger the crowd the merrier will be the time. The place is the same where several former picnics were held and can easily be reached by trolley.

MARYLAND NOTICE.

The 32d Annual Reunion and Picnic of the Deaf of Maryland, will be held in Grove No. 8, Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, Md., on Wednesday, August 2d, to be followed on the 3d by an excursion to Chesapeake Beach, under the auspices of the Baltimore Frats. Outsiders are welcome to these events.

J. A. BRANFLICK,
1002 W. Franklin St.,
Baltimore, Md.

Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. HEPFELON, Minister.
SUMMER, 1916.
Hartford—July 2d, 16th and 30th, Chapel at Armsmore, Wethersfield Avenue, at 7:30 P.M.
New Haven—July 16th, at Trinity cottage, Morris Avenue, at 11 A.M.
Bridgeport—July 9th, Chapel of the Schermerhorn Home, Pond Point Beach in Milford at 4 P.M.
Waterbury—July 23d, at 7:15 P.M., St. John's Church.
Services during August discontinued.
Address: Y. M. C. A. Hartford, Ct.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 948 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

July 15, 1916.—Beginning July 1st, Rev. Utten E. Read will take up the pastoral work among the deaf of Cincinnati and vicinity in the interest of the Methodist Church.

Through Miss M. Virginia Cameron, about two years ago as a deaconess started the work of having services and a lecture weekly. She called to her assistance teachers and superintendents of the schools for Deaf of Kentucky, Indiana and Ohio, who lectured Friday evenings and held services Sunday afternoon in the Wesley M. E. Church on 5th Street. There are over three hundred deaf in the district, and is a good field for a regular, ordained minister, and we wish Mr. Read success in his new chosen field. He resigned his position as teacher in the Indiana School, which he had held for ten years. He is a good sign maker and hence can make his talks interesting. We welcome him to Ohio, and bespeak for him cordial support by the deaf in his new chosen work.

Miss Helen Jones, who graduated from the school here last June and who had been visiting with friends up in Canton, O., until last Friday, had a close call from death or serious injury, Monday afternoon, in this city. She had gotten off on Oak Street Car at 9th Street at the rear of the school, and was going around to the end of the car to cross the street, just then an east-bound car came along unknown to her and struck her, drawing her under the car. Fortunately the car was stopped before the wheels touched her. She received bruises about the arms, shoulders and back. She was brought to the school, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Jones, of Waynesville summoned. She was able to be taken home Tuesday evening.

Russell, 12-year-old son of George Cummings, of Marshall, O., a former pupil of this school, was seriously injured one day last week by being kicked by a horse. He was at the home of his aunt, helping to unload hay in the barn, when he stepped behind the horse, and the horse kicked him, one of the shoe flattening his nose. He also sustained a fracture of the skull, which is of a very serious nature, requiring an operation to remove the particles of the splintered bones.

The recovery of the boy was considered very doubtful at that time, although he was conscious. We just phoned to his aunt and asked how he was. She says that he is getting along as well as it can be.

George Cummings and his son live with his aged mother on her farm. It is about 15 miles from Hillsboro.

According to a Portsmouth, O., paper of last Saturday, a Mrs. Jessie Baer, said to have been educated in the Kentucky school, was acting strangely about the depot. She wanted a child to adopt in place of her own that died. Later she stated she wanted to go to Ashland, Ky., where she had relatives. A collection was taken up for her and a ticket procured to send her on there.

Mr. and Mrs. William Walters, of Jackson, O., visited Mrs. Minnie Hitchcock, on the 4th inst., in Portsmouth, O., and found her doing well.

A birthday surprise party was tendered Miss Magerlene Stegman by her sister, Helen, and Miss Minnie Riddlebaugh, at the former's home, last evening. To make the party unknown to the former, she was invited out for the evening by Miss Irene Cave, and upon their return later she wondered what the presence of the crowd meant. She was made known then the cause and received congratulations. Social talk followed, and then came refreshments, consisting of ice cream, assorted cakes, lemonade, and candy. Those attending were: Misses Magerlene and Helen Stegman, Minnie Blackman, Katherine Troeskey, Jessie Ketchman, Eva Bent, Irene Cave, and Messrs. Israel Crossen, Frank Neal, Warren Shaffer, Louis Seinensohn, Dallas Hooper, Charles Burford, and John Ripley.

Miss Pearl Ellis, employed in the dining room of the school, has gone to Port Williams to spend the vacation.

Miss Mary Rauch is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schumer, at Bloomville, near Lake Erie.

Mr. and Mrs. Laid Miller are making a trip in their two-seated motorcycle to northwestern Ohio, about Lima and Van Wert, where they will visit friends.

Clifford Dille has secured employment in the Goodyear Tire plant in Akron. George Philbaum, who was employed in the school as kitchen man, threw up his job and also applied, but was rejected on account of physical disability. He came back here, but found his former place filled. He has found work in an iron foundry in the southern part of the city.

We will esteem it a favor if friends, in sending papers to us, will mark the item they wish us to notice. It will save time and also

insure publication. To-day, the Bryan, (Ohio) Press was received and nothing therein indicated what was wanted copied, nor could we find any reference to known deaf people. A. B. G.

CANTON.

A very successful picnic was held in Canton on July 4th, on the Affolter grounds, for the benefit of the Automobile Fund for the Home for the Deaf, at Columbus, O. The picnic was held under the auspices of the Canton Society of the Deaf. There were seventy-five deaf persons in attendance, and a general good time was had. The eatables were very good and plentiful, and many nice prizes were awarded to the winners of the various contests.

The committee of arrangements, etc., who were in charge, were as follows: Chairman, Perry McMurray, Mrs. A. A. Monnin, Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Brown and Mrs. A. M. Price.

Those who attended the picnic from all parts of Ohio, were as follows: Mrs. J. Gibson, Miss Ruth Gibson, Myrtle Miller, Helen Jones, Wm. J. Kuntz, G. Kimml, J. Plin-chel, Howard Durian, J. Brown, Edwin Bothmer, Carl Eekroate, H. Stewart, Clifford Dille, David Williams, Elizabeth Everitt, Lottie Brown, Charles Brown, Joe Allen, M. Rutka, Royal Durian, Wm. J. Cherry, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Price, John M. Slusser, John S. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Schaffter, Mr. and Mrs. Chr. Stansberg, Robert and Clifford Drake, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Durian, Karl Godenschwager, Mrs. Ova Slusser, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Monnin, Walter Elkins, A. Mischenhaw, Mr. and Mrs. John Weckel, Bertha M. Thompson, L. L. Gibson, John Schild, Ralph M. Bouse, Exie Saylor, William Rich, A. H. Kibler and wife and child, Mrs. Theo. Crowley, Alice Nisbett, Mrs. Perry McMurray, Mrs. and Mrs. Park Myers, Helen E. Kibler, Fannie Durian, Nello M. Allabough, Rosa Affolter, Mr. and Mrs. B. Murpha, William Dickson, Eva Bamberg, Hilda Bamberg, Bertha Hyatt, Polly Ann (H. J., A. Kitten), Rebecca Wright, Alfred Powell, M. Classen, Rev. Allabough and Tom J. Blake.

AKRON.

Clarence George, of Ulrichsville, visited several days last week among his numerous friends here. Mr. George recently resigned a position he has held in the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company's factory, to accept a more luxurious position as "stogy" maker in that town. Success to Clarence and come again.

Karl Godenschwager, who is a Cleveland and Goodyearite, is a distant relative of Mayor W. F. Laub, of Akron.

M. J. Grimm took in the excursion to Columbus, Sunday, and visited his son, George, who is with the Battery and Eighth Regiment boys at Willis Camp. Mr. Grimm returned home in the evening.

A surprise party, given by Martin Stelzar to a large number of deaf friends at his home, 373 Douglas Street, Saturday evening, July 8th, was in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Lichty, who were recently joined in the bonds of matrimony in Cincinnati. After the gifts were given to the couple, Mr. Dowell made a neat presentation speech.

He congratulated them, and may their life together be a happy and useful one. After the evening's merriment, refreshments and lemonade were served. The following were guests: Mr. and Mrs. Heyden Bingham, Mr. and Mrs. George Davis, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Grimm and child, Mr. and Mrs. James Shropshire and child, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ortendorf, Mr. and Mrs. George Homrighausen, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. William Reinhold, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Benedict, Lemen Gibson, Mr. Dowell, Ralph Dann, H. C. Ware, Leo Frater, Anton Baird, John Schaffter and Martin Stelzar.

Mr. and Mrs. Lichty have secured quarters at 374 West Exchange Street, and will start housekeeping immediately.

William Hays, whose home is in Athens, is here in quest of a job in the Goodyear rubber plant. We hope he will be successful in securing it.

Mrs. Anton Baird and daughter departed last week for Bridgeport, Ill., to spend the summer with her parents on the farm. Mr. Baird remains a grass widower, so called.

Miss Alice Nebstitt, of Niles, is visiting her deaf friends here.

John Wondrack spent a few days, recently, in Dayton, with his friends, visiting. We regret that he did not bring a handsome, young bride with him here.

Lemen Gibson spent several days last week in Canton, as the guest of the Stansbergers.

On the evening of July 6th, Mrs. Theodore A. Little, Jr., and her three daughters left Philadelphia on a 8:30 P.M. train due to arrive at Kane, Pa., next morning, but was much disappointed to learn that her mother had died that same evening at 7:30 P.M. Mrs. Little's mother had been sick for about two years.

FANWOOD.

A tennis court now adorns the site of the basket-ball court, and furnishes half of the fellows here with exercise and recreation, besides testing the tempers of the players. One of the best ways to get at the bottom of a fellow's temperament is to engage him in a game of tennis. If beaten, a good fellow usually is a good loser and swallows defeat with a grin. But if he scowls and slams his racket down and refuses to acknowledge himself beaten, then mark him as a bad loser and one who won't stand hard knocks. Ye scribe finds it good for temper culture to play often. The court was the outcome of the school instituting a quarantine. One of the fellows happened to have a booklet dealing with sporting records, in which were also found a complete set of rules for playing tennis, with a diagram of a court, giving the required measurements. The whole business did not take an hour, the laying out of lines, driving of posts and stretching of the net. The net came after two days. It had lain in the store-room for five years before its present resurrection. It is dry and will not stand much hard usage. Already two holes have appeared. Two rackets and three tennis balls are all the equipment we have at present, but in the near future we expect a couple more rackets to be used when playing doubles. The gravel has been cleaned off the court and it is hard and fast, the only fault to be found being the two basket-ball goal posts which sometimes block attempts to return fast balls.

Joe Goffin, though but a fly-weight, can swat the ball with a racket as hard and sure as any of us here. He is gaining in weight very slowly, as he hops around so much instead of taking things easy.

Seeing a kid flying a kite out on the playground, Sunday night, John Funk took a hand, and in trying to send it up higher, the kite did a loop-the-loop over a dozen times and is now roosting in a tree northwest of the Institution, close to Riverside Drive. Conrad Ulmer, the kite owner, simply said, "Good riddance."

A large, roomy tent, now nestles against the Trades School Building, the handiwork of Charles Snook and his myriad helpers. It is wind-proof, but, alas! as rain proof as a sieve, the material used in covering being ordinary sheeting. Inside it is furnished with three long benches, a shelf, on which are a green pig, several pictures and a circular mat, while the walls of the tent are ornamented with flags of all nations. Hanging from the tent-posts are two signs, reading: "God Bless Our Home," and "God is Love." It is the Mecca of the folk around here and accommodates all. Entrance is through a real door with hinges, which is the novel part of the thing.

Nick Cairano has at last departed from these parts, having been stranded here since Commencement Day. He left Saturday morning.

A gang of carpenters are engaged laying new floors in the Trade Schools. They are nearly through with the Carpenter Shop and will tackle the Printing Office next. There will be a deal of moving to do before the printing is re-floored, as almost every inch of space is taken up by stands, tables, type cabinets, presses and piles of paper. Then there is the paper cutter to be moved also. Some job, we opine.

Since the advent of the tennis court, "shinny," or "cat," has ceased to be the leading game of the boys, though there is one a crow-bar could not pry from the game of the sticks, Charles Snook, who can't play tennis and does not care to learn. Too far on the road of life to turn back, he thinks.

Nowadays, the mail boy is the only one who gets outside the school limits. Mail has to go, quarantined or not. All here are hoping it will be lifted very soon, but with present conditions as they are, it appears September is the nearest possible date to look forward to. One thing is certain, the sharks won't ever get any of us.

Mr. James Durand dropped in Sunday night and had a talk with Mr. Jones, not our beloved "prof." but one of the tutors. He is on his vacation and will be back the first of August.

By an oversight we forgot to mention that Lord Bountiful (Harry A. Barnes) treated the folk here to ice-cream and cake about two weeks ago. This may be ancient stuff, but deserves mention.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.
Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

JULY

SERVICES will be held at the Chapel of Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston, every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Hefflon will visit Boston and Revere Beach from July 22d to 28th. The fifth Sunday, July 30th, the service will be at the chapel room of the Mother's Rest Cottage, at Oak Island Station, Revere Beach, at 11 A.M.

NOTE.—Services will be omitted during August.
Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee, Lay-Missionary, 80 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

YAGUIS TRY TO KILL, THEN WORSHIP MUTE.

EL PASO, TEX., July 9—Refugees arriving from Sonora report that D. O. Watson is dead. He died, they say, in the customary manner for human beings to die—in bed with his boots off. Such a death was not what the fates had seemed to decree.

Watson was a harnessmaker living in Cananea, and was known throughout the Sonora district for his peculiar influence over the Yaqui Indians. Unwittingly he had acquired this power by virtue of his attitude of total unconcern on an occasion when the Indians sought to kill him. Since then, and until his death, they regarded him as a deity.

The harnessmaker was deaf and dumb. His wife and two of his three children were similarly afflicted. The third child, however, was born normal.

It was this peculiarity that aroused the enmity of the Yaquis several years ago. They saw Watson conversing on his fingers with his wife. They had never heard him utter a word. Such symptoms, according to the Indian's creed, were unfeeling proofs that the evil spirit lived within the man. They believed the harnessmaker accursed, and considered it their duty, as their key to the happy-hunting grounds, to exterminate him.

On nine occasions Watson was ambuscaded by the would-be assassins, but escaped the bullets that were sent to take his life. These attempts, however, were but preliminaries. It was during the closing hours of the first battle of Cananea, fought March 23, 24 and 25, 1913, that the grand and final attempt was made, and the Indians failing in this, became the religious slaves of the harnessmaker.

The night before the battle, sixty Villistas, under command of Captain Alvaro Dieguez, visited Cananea, and, breaking into the little Watson home, demanded gold. Watson, being deaf and dumb, could not understand the soldiers. Angered at what they deemed his refusal to comply with their demand, Captain Dieguez stood the unhappy man and his wife against the wall of their bedroom. A firing squad had already formed opposite them, when the cry of the third child attracted the officer's attention.

Seized with a sudden inspiration, Dieguez went over to the crib and lifted the infant out. Then he snatched up the diminutive mattress. Gold rained into the floor. The crib was Watson's hiding place for his horse. The baby's cries had saved its parents lives, for the Mexicans, having got what they sought, left the couple unharmed.

Hardly had the Villistas galloped out of the town before the advanced detachment of the Federal troops galloped in from the south. An hour later a hatless peon raced through the streets crying out that a large force of Constitutionalists—the Carranza troops—were approaching.

The battle of Cananea is history that needs no comment here. However, historians overlooked D. O. Watson, who proved to be the most unique figure in the engagement.

It was on the third day of the fighting, when victory was assured for the Constitutionalists, that the Yaquis remembered the "evil spirit," and set about a united attempt to crush it in the person of the harness maker. A small band of the Indians, a score, perhaps, happened to approach the Watson home and deployed cautiously to the rear. There they saw the harness maker seated calmly on a fence whittling a stick with a jack-knife. He had heard nothing of the battle going on around him, and was totally unconscious that anything was wrong.

It appeared to be "easy pickings" for the Indians. They leveled their guns and took pot shots.

The combined reports of their weapons roared like cannon, and a score of bullets whizzed past Watson's head. Miraculously he escaped being hit, and, being deaf, he heard nothing. Calmly he continued whittling his stick.

The Indians were nonplussed. They refused to believe their marksmanship was faulty. The Yaquis' deadly fire is most to be feared of all Mexican soldiery. Yet, there sat Watson unscathed, and, more astonishing than ever, making no effort to escape.

They held a pow-wow for discussion of the miracle. Tremendously effected, the Indians suddenly dashed forward and began the execution of a religious war dance around the mute. No longer did they believe him accursed with an "evil spirit," but rather blessed with the spirit for good, which defied even bullets.

Even until his death, refugees who knew the man declare he wielded a vast influence with the Indians, acting as their mentor often in matters of grave importance to them. Nor did they ever attribute the "spirit for good" within him to the fact that he was a mute. —Special to Richmond, Va., Times. Dispatch.

A penny saved is two pence clear. A pin a day is a groat a year. Save and have.

Watch this space for full particulars of Outing and Field Day of Albany Division, No. 51, N. F. S. D., at Sacanadaga, N. Y., on Labor Day, September 4, 1916.

EDWARD KLIER, Chairman
309 Veeder Ave.,
SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday 9 a.m. and 3 p.m.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 p.m.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.
Rev. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.,
Ordained Minister.
SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.
The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.
Address: Keedville, Md.

Ephpheta Mission for the Deaf.

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House
523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb,
Missionary-in-charge.
Mr. Thomas Marsden, Lay-Reader.
SERVICES:
Evening Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon last Sunday in each month, 11 A.M.
Bible Class every Sunday, 2 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Lutheran Mission

Divine services are held every Sunday, in New York City, at 3 P.M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d Street, between Times Square and Eighth Avenue.
In Brooklyn, every Sunday at 7:30 P.M., in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue and Broadway Station.
ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.,
Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Weekday social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.
Other services and meetings by special appointment.
The deaf cordially invited.
Minister's address: 2956 Virginia Avenue.

Every Subway Station in the Borough of Manhattan, Brooklyn and Bronx is a direct entrance to

The New Pach Studio

111 Broadway, N. Y.

Get out at Wall Street and take elevator to the Studio without going out of doors at all.

Not only safest for the little ones, but our photographs are CHEAPEST and BEST.

Pach Photograph Co.,

ALEXANDER L. PACH,
President and Gen. Manager.

TRINITY BUILDING
111 Broadway.

RESPONSIBLE
ELIABLE
EASONABLE
MORITZ SCHOENFELD
REPRESENTING

NAT. B. BLUM

Undertaker & Funeral Director

502 West 150th St., near Audubon Ave.
Autos At Same Price
as Carriages

THE ONLY DEAF-MUTE UNDERTAKER

Patronize and Recommend Your
Own Kind Whenever Possible

PHONE 5822 AUDUBON

GRAND (afternoon and evening) ANNUAL

Picnic and Games

HELD BY THE

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

AT

ULMER PARK BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday, September 2, 1916

Ticket - - - 25 cents

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

Baseball game between Brooklyn and Newark Divisions.
Three mile run open to all deaf-mutes.
Half a mile walk open to all deaf-mutes.
One hundred yard run open to Frats only.
100 yards dash open to deaf-mutes.
Fifty yard run (dadies). Free entries.
Handsome and useful prizes to first and second winners.

F. W. Meinken, Chairman
625 West 128th Street
J. Kether, Treas. L. Blumenthal, Sec.
L. Baker R. McVea
H. Hanneman J. Buckley
J. Constantin J. Alexander.

DIRECTIONS—Take the West End Line (Subway) at the Municipal Building, and transfer at 26th Street for Ulmer Park.

English Taught by Mail.

Language is Power and Influence Master it and become more efficient. It increases your opportunities and income, and gives you prestige, precedence and respectful hearing. Neglect it and you are imposed on, snubbed and ignored. Therefore, enlarge your stock of words and phrases. They are the drawing instruments of thought, and the colors that give life to the moving pictures of the imagination.

Use the right word or phrase in the right place. Learn how to write tactful, forceful letters. Elicit admiration by your engaging conversation, and enter good society.

YOU CAN DO IT, OR WE WILL SHOW YOU HOW.

Meaning of words and phrases explained and illustrated. Incorrect and twisted language expressions corrected, straightened out and GRAMMAR MADE EASY.

Do people often smile when you write or speak? Do you get tangled up in reading and writing? Do some words and phrases that you see a thousand times in print puzzle you, the word "expression," for instance?

Would you rather go ten miles to see a business man to secure a job, and then only to meet his office boy, than write him a two-page letter?

What do you know about colloquialisms? Are you satisfied to sport a diamond pin, a gold chain, and wear the latest styles of good clothes and yet betray your ignorance, or need of better education, by displaying your thoughts and feelings in poor, shabby language?

Or, are you ambitious to shine as a social leader, a correspondent, or as a user of idiomatic English, which is the badge of education, refinement and intellectuality?

Then send self addressed and stamped envelope, and communicate with

JEROME T. ELWELL,
Experienced Teacher of the Deaf,
618 N. 25th Street,
Philadelphia.

Picnic, Games and Prize Bowling

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

AT

White House Park

Rockaway Ave. and 95th St.,
CANARSIE, L. I.

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 12, 1916

Admission, - - 25 Cents

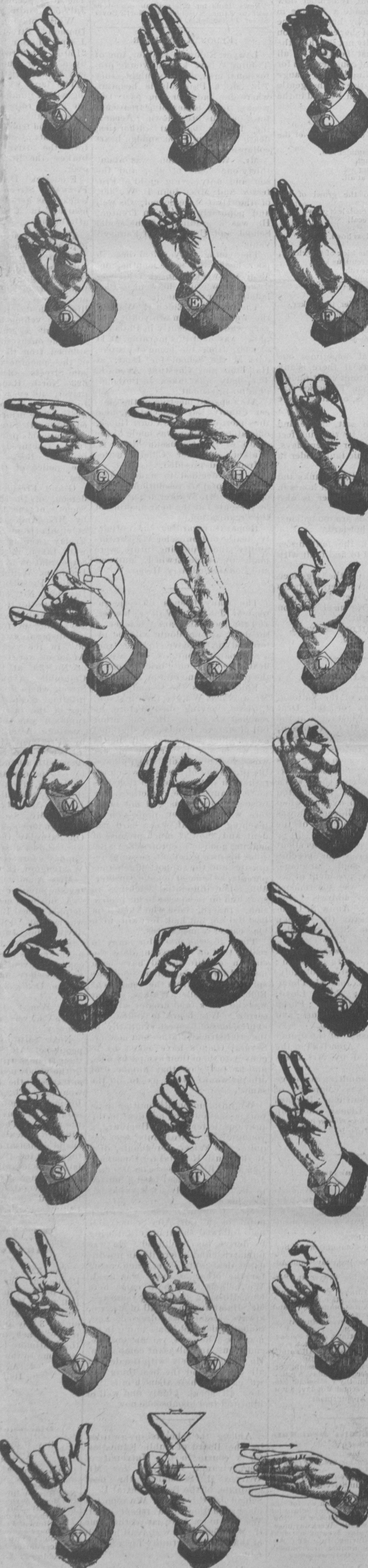
If weather is unfavorable, arrangements are made for a large hall.

Arrangement Committee

A. C. Berg, Chairman
Miss R. Schmitt Mrs. Konzelman
Mrs. Fischer Mr. Borgstrand
Mr. Breden Mr. Downs

Directions—Take Broadway "L" via Canarsie from Chambers St., under Municipal Building; or take Hamburg Avenue Trolley car from Williamsburg Bridge.

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



YOUR SELECTION

of a life insurance policy should not be governed by sentimental reasons. A policy is a contract between YOU and the COMPANY.

GET THE BEST

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF BOSTON, MASS.

(Oldest in America—Assets over \$70,000,000.00)

This is a practical investment which you can never regret.

NO DISCRIMINATION AGAINST THE DEAF!

Premium rates exactly the same as to hearing people. Don't be fooled! Write or see me before too late! If you will send name, age and address, I will be pleased to forward complete information that will prove both interesting and profitable.

MARCUS L. KENNER

Eastern Special Agent
200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York

NEWARK

FRATS'

MASK BALL

Saturday, Evening

Jan. 6, 1917

Particulars later

BONDS for INVESTMENT

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

18 WEST 107TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Moving Picture Films

OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

The following films are ready for exhibition purposes:—

The Lorna Doone Country of Devonshire, England. By Dr. E. M. Galludet. It is 1075 feet long and was made in Washington, D. C., in 1910.

Presentation Week at Galludet College, showing panoramas of Galludet College; Presentation Day, and Class Day. Length 460 feet and was made in May, 1911.

Extracts from addresses by Mr. R. P. MacGregor, including: "The Irishman and the Flea" and "The Queen and the Cake." Length 200 feet and was made in Chicago, December, 1912.

Emperor Dom Pedro's visit to Galludet College. By Dr. Edward Allen Fay. Length 1,000 feet. Made in Washington, D. C., in June, 1913.

The Universal Brotherhood of Man and Fatherhood of God. A lay-sermon by Mr. R. P. MacGregor. Made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1911. Length 1,000 feet.

Memories of Old Hartford. By Dr. John B. Hotchkiss. Length about 1,100 feet and made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913.

The Escape of Abbe Sicard. By Dr. James L. Smith. Length 415 feet. Made in Chicago, in July, 1913.

The Preservation of the Sign Language. By George William Veditz. This was taken at the Cleveland Convention of the N.A.D., in August, 1913, and is about 1,000 feet long.

A Memorial Address at the tomb of Garfield. By Mr. Willis Hubbard. This film shows a good view of the tomb with several hundred delegates to the Cleveland Convention in the foreground. Length about 800 feet. Made in August, 1912.

The Death of Minnehaha. By Mrs. Mary Williamson Erd. Introduction by Mr. Jay C. Howard. Length 1,050 feet. This film was made during the Cleveland Convention. The photographing was done on the estate of Mr. John D. Rockefeller by special permission of Mr. Rockefeller.

A Plea for a Statue of De l'Epee in America. By Rev. Mr. Cloud and Father McCarthy. This film was also made in Cleveland during the N. A. D. convention. 400 feet long.

Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, at Staunton, Va., July, 1914. This film shows a group picture of the delegates, also thirty-three superintendents of State schools for the Deaf, taken in small groups. It is about 400 feet long and very interesting.

Signs and Signs. By Dr. J. S. Long. Length 400 feet. This film was made in Washington D. C., in July, 1914.

The Lord's Prayer. By Rev. Mr. Flick. Length about 60 feet. Made in Chicago.

Other films are being planned. Suggestions concerning whom to select as lecturers, and any suggestions pertaining to the management of the films, will be gladly received.

I shall be pleased to correspond with and give what help I can to persons desiring to use the films. Our films have been shown in different sections of the country and always with pleasure and profit to those who have seen them.

In order to pay running expenses and keep the films in repair, a charge for the use of the films is made. The terms are \$5.00 for use of 4000 feet of film for one exhibition and express charges both ways.

Send communications to
ROY J. STEWART,
1008 Park Road, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D. meets at Imperial Hall, 960 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., second Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, THOMAS J. COSOVY, Secretary, 346 Degraw Street, Brooklyn; or JOHN D. SHEA, State (Eastern New York) Organizer, 78 W. 90th St., New York.